"Love or Diplomacy?"

# DRACULA, THE VAMPIRE

By BRAM STOKER.

upon us. Till then was bear our cross, as His Son did in obedience to his Will. It may be that we are chosen instruments of His good pleasurs and that we ascend to His bidding as, that other through stripes and shame; through tears and blood; through doubts and fears, and all that makes the difference between Ged and man."

There was hope in his words, and comfort; and they made for resignation. Mina and I both felt so, and simultaneously we each took one of the old man's hands and bent over and kissed it. Then without a word we all imelt down together, and all hedding bands, swore to be true to said other.

We man pledged curselves to raise the vell of sorrow from the head of her whom, each in his own way, we loved; and we prayed for help and guidants ire the terrible task which key before us.

If was then time to start. So I am guidants ire the terrible task which key before us.

To one thing I have made up my mind; if we find out that Mina smust be a vampire in the end, then she shall not go linto that unknown and terrible land alons. I suppose it in three thand in farewell It was when he doed.

ARRANGE PLANS FOR

CAINING ACCESS TO HOUSE.

"You had better go with Jack and the Professor and stay in the Green Park, somewhere in sight of the house; and the single to the order chard on the look out for you, and shall let you in."

"The advice is good!" said Van Hel-

o the holiest love was the recruiting you, and shall let you in." egeant for their ghastly ranks.

PIRD ALL THINGS DET AS OR PERST VISIT.

We entered Carfax without trouble and found all things the same as on the drat occasion. It was hard to believe that amongst so prosale surroundings of naglect and dust and seem there was any ground for such fear as already we knew. Had not our minds been made up, and had there not been terrible memories to out and strolled into the Green Park. We found no papers, or any sign of use in the house; and in the old chapel the great boxes looked just as we had seen them last. Dr. Van Helsing said to us solemnly as we stood before them:

"And new, my friends, we have a duty here to do. We must sterlise this earth, so sacred of holy memories, that he has brought from a far distant land for such fell use.

"He has chosen this sarth because it has been hely. Thus we defeat him with his own weapon, for we pake it more holy still. It was sent them can be appeared to make the samplify it to God."

As he spoke he took from his bag a grawwirter and a wrench, and was thrown open. The earth amelical maisty and close; but we did not someshow seem to mind, for our attention was concentrated on the professor.

Taking from his box a piece of the sampled, and the man kneeling down placed his agreed wafer he isidd it reverenting the sarred wafer he isid it reverenting the sarred wafer he

TACK BOX OF BARTH. It seems from him, and he and the two others eneach of the great boxes, and left tered the hall as we had found them to all ap-

Splendid!

. Some, months ago I met's Young widow in the course of my business duties who is the mother of one child. Her husband was a yery dear friend of mine, though I had never met her during the man was a well as the second with the second with

Ing his life; but in sympathy for the wife and child of my com-

rade, I rendered her a great deal of assistance, through the medium of women friends, that she might not feel the embarrassment of

want or oldigation. And in this way I made her home very cheer-

I think that some of my kind-

sedge. Although she has nover spoken of it, she has invited me th have dinner with her a number of times, and I became very much

attached to her and to the child

We became engaged, but through

my suggestion it was not to be sonounced until after the dura-

similariced until sites the dust-tion of her mourning, which was only a few wasks. Of late, she has become acquainted with very

had company and keeps very late

liours. I have tried to induce her

to break away from them, but

efforts seemed all in vain

my efforts seemed all in vain. I have offered her all worts of museument and invited her suggestion as to what sort she cared for, and pleaded with her not to come home at late hours with other gentlemen—that while I have manual were housed.

trusted her, people were bound to remark it. But she merely re-joined that I should know that

here told her that she must dis

tinue the attention of certain

les or that my pride would pel tes to force our lives far

DEAR MISS PAIRFAX:

To may be that you many have to bear that muck till God himself sees fit as He most surely shall, on the Judgment Day to redress all wrongs of the earth and of his children that He has placed thereon.

And ob, Madam Mina, my dear, my dear, may we who love you be there to see, when that red sear, the sign of God's knowledge of what has been, shall pass away and leave your forchead as pure as the heart we know.

"For so surely as we live, that exar shall pass away when God seed right to lift the burden that is hard upon us. Till then we bear our cross, as His Son did in obedience to His Will. It may be that we are chosen instruments of His good pleas, just caught the train, which was

"The advice is good!" said Van Helsing, so we said no more,

Godalming and Morris hurried off in a

Taking from his box a piece of his employers, made some remark, his employers, made some remark. Lord Godalming amiled, and the man be worked.

Lord Godalming amiled, and the man lifted a good sized bunch of keys; secting one of them, he began to probe the lock, as if feeling his way with it. After fumbling about for a bit he tried a secret, and then a third. All at once a second, and then a third. All at once

To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

spart. Her conduct since that time has convinced me that she has made her choice. I have tried to tear her from my heart, but I find that the torture is more man

and that the torture is more than I can bear, so I have decided in sell my business and rejoin the colors that I may learn to forget in some distant land. I am one month above the draft age and alse is four years younger. I have not curtailed the assistance through the medium of my friends, and shall leave it to their discretion in my also me. I have also continued to the color of the discretion in my also me.

discretion in my aloseme. I have made my will, with slight exception, in favor of the child, as my people are well-to-do. In you think that I have setted equarely to her and to myself, as I truly love her still.

I THINK you have acted more than

the woman is decidedly unworthy

of the splendid and unselfish feel-

ing she has awakened in you. You

were too fine in your attitude to

announce your engagement until

her period of mourning had come

to an end, but she was not above

debasing that period of mourning

by going about to all sorts of gay

affairs, and had so little respect for

her love and her plighted word to you that she could find enjoyment in such undignified ways. I sincerely hope that you will be able to do your bit for your country, come back hale and hearts and find either

your tenderness will come into your

fairly, but it seems to me that

SINCERE SORROW.

I truly love her still.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

#### enduring love, caresses and artful praises. But do I not know them?the aweet sly-boots! Have I not seen the fat white puppy on the door-LITTLE

COUDDENLY am I popular!" chuckles the rosy Man of The Hour,

honered chatter, sighs, soft eyes, hands clasped in amazement at my

cleverness, worshipful pose, ardent protestations of their sound and

"Maids forsake sweethearts, and all the games that they be

busy at the rest of the year to cluster 'round my throne with

BOBBIE'S PA By William F. Kirk.

W this blessed Hollyday seeson, sed Pa to Ma last nite, I think it wad be a good idea if we forgot this here food con-serva-shun for one (1) meal. I am keen to have one (1) good dinner, sed Pa. There is sumthing within me, sed Pa, with eries out for to be satisfied.

What have you got under yure

arm? sed Ma have hear, sed Pa. one twelf of dozen Turkeys, sed Ps. I bot it from a poor butcher downtown, sed Ps. who tould me a hard luck story. I move that you ad-jurn to the kitchin with this desparted fowl, sed Pa, & see if a good basting will de it any good.

I had planned to have sum beef

stew for our dinner, sed Ma. Many of the patry-otick wimmen is go-ing in for beef stew & wheetlens days, and if there husbands can stand it, you ought to stand it too I stand a good eel, sed Pa, but a I stand a good cell sed Pa, but a holliday without a turkey wud he like a bed without a matrixs, sed Pa. The stuffing wud be missing, sed Pa. We must have sum good cheer in this here ery of Storm & Stress, sed Pa. Cook that bird, decreat, Pa sed, & let littel Bobble hevesim of the luxurys to wich we was

treeted wen we was childers Bless yure big hart, sed Ma, you reemember his childhood holidays

reemember his children in the win it is manifer mine with.

Then I will cook only part of the fowl, lest enum for him, sed Ma. & we will send the rest to the War

Pa dident look vary happy. 1 was thinking, he sed, ina bonds wadent enjoy this moabel bird un-less he knew that his loving father & mother was in on the deal. He has a big hart, jest like mine, sed Pa, & his dinner wad be spoiled if

we dident share It.
I see, sed Mu. Then you downt want to help us in the grate work

we are doing.
I want to he'p, sed Pa. I am as I want to help, sed Pa. I am as patrotick as the next resk, but a good patrotican do slout three (3) times as much sed Pa. wen he has had a good dinner. Wen one is full of turkey one is full of pepper. full of turkey one is full of pepper, sed Pa. & wen one is empty one cant do his best. It is the reelization of that grate truth, sed Pa. that gives me my number appetite. You are a vary ello-quint gent wen you plead for yure dinner to be rite on time, sed Ms. Vary well. Ms sed, I will tatk this burd wich

old age, sed Ma, & I will mak him for our dinner. You up- a grand ald apprinted by sed Ma. Com on Degin-

now rook you for my hungry lord

## THE HIDDEN HAND tant fear of exposure. What was it this close-mouthed investigator held over his head? Scarley felt all the time that he was living over a pow-

By Arthur B. Reeve, Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" mystery stories, which appear exelusively in Cosmopolitan Magazine.

EPISODE SIX.

The Flower of Death.

Copyright, 1917, Star Company. LINGING to the rope hand over hand, Dorls fet berself down to the ground, while Rameay, grasping the frayed and strained to hold it, his feet braced no the rain gutter that ran along the edge of the church roof.

In the belfry the Hidden Hand was taking careful and at Hampay, when suddenly his band was jerked

when suddenly his band was jerked up in the air.

Verda had followed to the helfry and arrived just in time back of the Hidden Hand as he pretared to drop Bannay and thus thing forms headlong to the ground helow.

"Let me sione he growled below," that me sione he growled below, atrusting the head of the state of the sione he growled. "Let me nione be growled stellously, struggling to the his min

from the fraulte group of Verda.
"Remember," she hard as a currently you have at tot struggled, 'you po-Mattering memors and impreca-tions, the Hidden Band tried to wreath his arm as a but Verda clung to it.

Ramsay, still the assume of the

harrowness of his escape, held the rope and pald it out slowly. Suddenly the weight at the other end was released as Doris dropped lightly a few feet to the ground.

age,
age release of the weight of Doris caused him to fall back on the roof, but he caught himself easily. For the first time he saw Verda stragging and clawing at the Hidden Hand. To Ramsas it seemed to be a heroic action, as the girl strong eingle-handed, with the redundrable criminal.

At that moment the Hidden Hand At that moment the Hidden Flame was that Raman was free, as he toesed the rope man the true of the roof and picked himself up. Dearis was safe. He turn of from Verdi and fled flown the laider from the helfry, leaving Verda to make the

Back up the roof a rambled Ram say, gaining the thine and going along it to the being

Hidden Hand baping down the lad-der. He waited to hear no more now from Verda, but dashed down after the fleeing criminal, Verda

The Hidden Hand Escapes.

In the anternon of the character Flatt was just recovering as the Deden Hand, now joined by an e. sary, dashed through. Again Flatt willow he bull detective could do it now a fight even against odds. The strike was short and sharp. Flatt was fare "grain, almost stunned, and the Bloden Hard and his men dashed out of the dust der magazine, which might explods

step crowded close to the little child and licking with fond tongue his

red cheek and all for-Love? Or was it the cake crumbs that clung there!

Do you-slim girl with the sleek black hair like a starling's wing-ad-

mire this ancient white old man so much, or do you dream perhaps of a

new frock hanging on a peg in my treasure house in the snow-smothered

And the girl with the brown eyes pats my hand, with the soft clatter of amber beads for Christmas morning making music in her ears. Am I

Goldie Locks' praise is entangled with a dream of cross-fox furs!

at any moment.

Moreover, from having been virtu

Moreover, from having been virtually a member of the family while he was engaged to Dorle, with the consent of her father, who had trusted him implicitly. Scarley now found himself relegated to a very minor place in the Whitney scheme of life. True, he still was allowed to have the room at the town house to which he had been accustomed at such times that he had desired it,

and did not find it necessary to go to

its own office or apartment. But he

could not get over the feeling of

could not get over the feeling of being merely tolerated.

Worst of all, he had seen the growth of the friendship between Doris and Ramsay, and it is grew he had been pushed further and fur-ther into the background. There was a double danger. If he lost Doris, he lost what he already con-sidered his own—the interest in the estate. But worse now, he would

most certainly pay the price for his

Nor could be turn to Abner for

assistance. Each time he had at-

tempted to do so that worthy had

repulsed his advances. Was it be-

cause, in the dilemma in which Doris

found herself since the appearance

of the Hidden Hand, Abner saw a

chance to seize the entire estate for

himself? Scarley lived in momentary

fear of Abner. He had tittle less to

Accordingly, there gradually

formed in the mind of Scurley the

cay if possible. After that he might

attend to Abner. Besides, with framesy out of the way, or with Scarley himself posed as the hero, he flattered himself that he might

win back Doris.

The more he thought about it the more he determined to get even with Hamsay. There was nothing he would stop to eliminate the young Secret Service man from the

his evenings in the conservatory at

a little wicker deak, where he was

going over thoroughly the Whitney accounts, picking out what incrimi-nated Scaley. Far into the night he worked. From this fact grew

purpose to attack and remove Ram-

fear from him than from Itamray.

estate. But worse now, be

Scarley Makes a Plan.

peculations.

times that he had desired it

A moment later down piled Rumfrom the belfry, followed by

Which way did they go" de-manded framew, helping the dused Flatt to ark feet. Through the door-out," he indicated.

Ramsey dashed on, and Flatt weakly But by this time the Hidden Hand and his emissaries, who had gathered outside, had taken advantage of an angle of a hittress and were off and away saret; not even during to take time attack Dorts again, who was co ering on the other side of the build

Once safely on the ground again

She heard name one coming and shrank back but it was Ramsay. followed by Verda and Flatt.

How did she know." whispered poris, rememberning the suspicious she had may tail "I'll ash her?" replied finnisay.

#### Verda Explains.

As he approached he repeated peris's question. Verda was frightened, but she managed to conceal it. instead she looked up at the secret service man, rather hort then turned "I overheard Detective Flatt tell

poris of this place and knowing how stupid he can be I suspected a Platt was indignant, but re-

strained his tongue Ramsey, how-ever, smiled. He could do nothing but accept Verda's explanation, for was at least plausible. Verda envice at Flatt's disconsiture.

"lone, it is late," decided Ham"Let us go back to the house."

They turned from the church, jewing Flatt to summon the authorities to take charge of the ssary who had been hurled from

Meanwhile, having regained his my den, the Hidden Hand fumed potently, becating his emissaries or the failure, as they cowered be fore him, while he breathed terrible reats against the two lovers.

Scarley's plan. Somewhere he had rend of a plant which had the peculiar power of opening its strange flowers only as the clock neared midnight, the night bloomfidence of old Judson Whitney Accordingly, Scarley, in his hatred d brought o light many strange age. Nor had the secret service of Ramsay, conceived a diabotical plan, and, after much search As for Scarley, he lived in conthrough the city, discovered one of

#### A Serial of Mystery By ARTHUR B. REEVE

these plants, which he had sent to

his inhoratory.

No sooner had it arrived than he An sconer had it arrived than he set to work, with his office assistant, both donning their operating robes and face masks, for his plan involved the use of an acid and a base, harmless enough, as such things go when kept spart, but most dangerous the moment they come together

#### A Strange Scheme.

With his assistant he carefully fixed up the strange plant. First he forced open one of the funnelshaped blossoms, a beautiful flower with great stamens surrounding the pistil, surmounting a long, delicate tubular stem on which were small scales, increasing in size along the stem.

Into this funnel-shaped flower he poured as much of the powder as he could, allowing the closely gripping petals to close again over it, holding it. One after another he doctored the buds until all were filled with the powder.

Next he turned his attention to

the soil around the roots, and this the soil around the roots, and this he banked up carefully, protecting the roots as much as he could, although if the plant lived merely through one night it was all that Scarley cared about. When the had the soil properly arranged, with some spongy moss on the top, he poured in it the contents of a huge bottle of the acid until it was soaked.

Scarley and his assistants finished Scarcey and his assistants minimed their task, and the next problem was to get the plant safely deliv-ered and set up in the conservatory beside the wisker desit at which hancay was accustomed to do his

who took advantage of his position in the Whitney house life waited for a moment when Tom, the old gardener employed by Judson Whitey, who had been a great fancier ney, who had been a great fancier of rare plants, was engaged outside on the grounds. Then, at a signal from Scarley, his assistant appeared at the door with the plant, properly directed. The butler was present to receive it, and it was an easy matter, with Ramsay out of the way at the moment, to have the cereus carried in and planed that where carried in and placed just where Scarley had planned.

And as he thought a elever plan auddenly occurred to his fertile mind. For a long time he had noticed that Hamsay was spending The wrapping was taken off the plant, leaving only a tag with the scientific name, just as the other rare plants in the Whitney conservatory bore. As long as Ramsay suspected nothing, and did not hause, his accustomed results. change his accustomed routine, there was no reason, thought Scarley, why his plan should miscarry Having placed the plant close to the wicker death. Scarley decided the best thing he could do would be to make himself as wares as pos-while and bide his time impatiently until midnight. .

To Be Continued Wednesday

### APPROVED RECIPES

-NELL BRINKLEY.

not the Gift Man of the great fat bag—the miraculous bag that holds enough for all the world one single night?

"But I am old and very wise and have learned a few things to sweeten life in all my long, full days. Youth's praise and pattings I take with my eyes shut and find it sweet, nor remember the sly-puss boots

they wear. I like to think they love me all the year, while with my laughter I drown the chant that would sing-song in my ears:
"But just fore Christmas they're as good as they can be!"

This Day in History.

THIS is the anniversary of the great fire in the library of

fire destroyed about 35,000 of the 50,000 volumes the libra-

ry contained, including many presented by foreign gov-ernments. Most of the Thomas Jefferson library, which

Congress had purchased for \$20,000, was saved.

By NELL BRINKLEY

Congress, which occurred 66 years ago to-day. The

From Good Housekeeping for December.

Food values are measured in terms of heat. The unit of measurement is the calory. The child and the sedentary worker require fewer calories then the grown person and the one at hard or even moderate labor. The child under tico requires 1.050 calories a dau from two to five. 1.300; from siz to nine, 1,750; from ten to twelve, 2,100; from here the requirements rise rapidly to 4.200 calories a day for the man at hard labor, though the average is around 2,800 for the boy and girl just under twenty and the man or scoman who is fairly active. An average "helping" of ? the simpler foods yields 100 calories. of heat. Let each meal contain fat, protein and curbohydrates. The calory values given with each rectue printed will enable you to poun menus that are right.

#### Potatoes a la Clifton. 11791/2 Calories.

Two and one-half cupfuls cold masked potatoes, ¼ cupful warm milk, 1 egg-white, 6 thin small alices becon, & cupful grated cheese, a little salt and pepper.

Add the milk to the potatoes and, beat till thoroughly blended. Fold in the egg-white beaten stiff together with a trace of salt and pep-a per and spread in a shallow baksing dish, well-oiled with bacon-fat. Sprinkle with the cheese, lay the bacon over all, and cook in a-moderate oven about twenty minutes till the bacon is crisp and the potatoes heated through,

#### Pumpkin Ple Filling 1096 Calories.

Two cupfuls canned pumpkin, I eggs, I tablespoonful flour, 1% cupfuls milk. % teaspoonful cinnamon. 1 tablespoonful molasses, 1 teaspooful sait, 1 teaspoonful ginger, is cupful sugar, speck nutmeg.

And flour to well-beaten eggs and mix all ingredients thoroughly." Pour into pie-plates filled with pastry having a well-fluted edge. This makes one very large, thick pie or two smaller ones. Squash may be substituted in place of pumpkin if